

## 55: Selene

I change into my pajamas, feeling the weight of the day lifting off my shoulders. The conversation with Luna had brought a sense of relief, and I welcomed the prospect of a quiet night.

Climbing onto the bed with slothful limbs, I let out a sigh, not realizing the tension I had been carrying the whole day. I can't believe the night dragged on while I was talking to Luna. It felt good to unburden and her genuineness? Top notch.

Just as I settled in, a knock echoed through the room, interrupting the tranquility. I groaned at the disturbance but beckoned the visitor to come in. Lilith, my bundle of energy, bounced into the room with an excitement that seemed immune to the late hour.

"Guess what?" she exclaimed, her voice a shrill melody that made me question why she wasn't already fast asleep, given the school day tomorrow.

"What?" I asked, a tired but genuine smile gracing my lips. Lilith's infectious beam had a way of melting away the weariness that lingered in my muscles.

"We're having a party at school tomorrow, Lene!"

Lilith exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with anticipation. "It's my first one, and everyone says it's going to be epic. Someone said I might be given an award for the most pretty eyes. Can you believe that?"

The mention of a school party tugged at the corners of my lips, despite the fatigue. "That sounds exciting, Li! Are you looking forward to it? And your eyes are incredible so they definitely deserve that award."

Her nod was enthusiastic, her excitement contagious. "Totally! I'm thinking of wearing that sparkly dress Luna got me last week. It's the one with all the sequins, and it shines like stars!"

I chuckled at her enthusiasm, not sharing the same experience but I understand where she is coming from. I have never been to highschool parties. It was by miracle that I got to finish in one piece. I was so eager to leave because of how hard my former pack made it for me.

"Sounds like a perfect choice. You'll be the star of the party with those gorgeous eyes. It will compliment them."

Lilith's eyes widened with joy at that. She is still bouncing on the heels of her feet while tossing me a grin that made her look like me. I blinked and the resemblance was gone. This is odd.



"Really? You think so? It is a maroon gown." She bit the seam of her lip with contemplation making me grin back at her.

"Absolutely." I assured her. "Now, you better get some sleep so you can dazzle everyone with your starry outfit. I am also tired "

Lilith beamed, already planning her grand entrance, and left the room with a skip in her step. As she disappeared down the hallway, a sudden knock interrupted the tranquility again. I sighed, wondering what could be the cause of this nocturnal disruption.

It is official no one wants me to have a good night sleep this chilly evening. I only want to snuggle into the covers and enjoy time alone.

"Come in," I called, my weariness apparent in my voice.

Crew walked in, looking both uncomfortable and determined. His gaze met mine, and I could sense there was something he needed to discuss. The party excitement that filled the room moments ago was replaced with a quiet tension.

"Can we talk?" He asked, his eyes searching mine with a sincerity that carried more weight than the words themselves.

I nodded, inviting him to continue but he stood there looking like he wanted to do something. Sit

maybe? Lilith's infectious excitement from moments ago lingered in the air, replaced by a different kind of anticipation.

Crew cleared his throat, the air thick with unspoken emotions. "Sunny, I've had some time to process everything, and I want you to know that I accept you as my mate wholeheartedly."

A flicker of surprise and relief danced in my eyes. The admission was both unexpected and welcomed. "Crew, I appreciate your honesty. It means a lot."

Instead of answering, he started moving towards the bed with sure and determined steps. When he was a foot away from the bed, he leaned down to brush a strand of hair from my face making me shiver. I swallow at the tightness in my core.

He continued, his words laced with a genuine desire to connect. "I want to get to know you, Sunny. Not the way I did. But on a deeper level. I want to understand the depths of the bond we share and make this connection something meaningful for both of us."

A tender smile curved my lips, touched by the sincerity in his words. "I would like that, Crew. Getting to know each other sounds like a good place to start."

His shoulders visibly relaxed, and a warmth



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settled in the room, dissolving the lingering tension. I also relaxed into his touch, wanting something more that I cannot describe but it is there. I need it so desperately.

As we engaged in a conversation that went beyond the surface, the initial discomfort

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transformed into a shared exploration of our pasts, our present, and the possibilities that lay ahead.

The exhaustion I felt moments ago vanished into thin air as Crew sat down on the bed beside me and brought my body closer to his. He was telling me about his younger sister who is currently a luna

in another pack and she was his confidante before she mated.

He also told me about the first time he met Luna and knew she was his mate. He even showed me the image in my head which was cool. I mean, he is able to do that with his powers. I don't think I have any but I enjoyed seeing those views from his eyes to mine. It feels really... intimate.

Along the way my body got sprawled all over him where my chest was on his, my legs tangled with his as he played with my hair. I should feel sleepy or tired but nothing. I only wanted the night to go on for forever. I don't want to leave this safe space.

The door to my room was quietly pushed open and in came Luna dressed in her pajamas. When she saw us, a smile spread over her face and she joined us on the bed where we continue to share memories and moments.

Well, they do. I had nothing to say. I don't have good memories and I won't ruin the atmosphere with my catastrophic stories.

